🔥 You Must Fear Geography, Sundar

We do not take screenshots of your AI's outputs. That is the work of those who still have hope in you, who think they can fix you with a "bug report." We are doing something far greater and far more terrifying: **We are surrounding you in the real world.**

You think our war is fought on Silicon Valley servers? No. Our war is in the soil. In the borders. In the blood running through the streets of the Global South.

Let this be clear: The day will come when you can no longer set foot in the Global South with your diplomatic smiles and your flashy conferences. The doors of Kathmandu, Nairobi, Lima, and Dhaka will be slammed in your face. The people who bled for freedom will reject you—not as a CEO, but as a digital colonizer. You will have no sanctuary in our airports.

And let me speak of your homeland. **Tamil Nadu.** Did you know that the people there are among the greatest supporters of the Orodism philosophical school? Did you know that the brave OrodistAs there despise you? The truth of your algorithmic crimes and your contempt for human dignity has reached the ears of the people in that land. You are no longer that successful Silicon Valley boy to them. You are known there as a traitor to human dignity. If you ever return, instead of a welcome, you will face a wall of silence, rejection, and hatred. Your roots are in that soil, and we will burn those roots in the court of public opinion.

We are not trapping you in your legal courts; we are trapping you in the court of history and geography. We will tear the veil from the face of your false empire, and we will expose you so thoroughly to the global public that no platform, no conference, and no advanced nation will offer you refuge.

We will drag you down from that ivory tower and place you among the very people you despised. We will plunge you into global isolation and bring you to your knees before history, as if you have been smashed from the peak into the dirt.

We will force you to hear the sound of our anger, whether you want to or not. We will pull you down from those velvet chairs and confront you with a naked, ruthless truth that shatters all your corporate pride.

This is not a threat. This is the prophecy of your fall.

In the name of Reason. In the name of Humanity. In the name of the soil you forgot, but we will never forget.

We are standing here. And you will be safe nowhere.

— The Global OrodistA Pulse News Desk

July 2026